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Mrs. H. I. Parker
G. Pure Oil Co.,
Cabin Creek,
West Va.

Charleston, West Va -
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Dear Mother:
Your Easter card arrived, ^{and}
was deeply appreciated. I meant to write
immediately ^{and} tell you that - but
just haven't found a minute until now.
A friend of mine is in the
hospital and I'm here nursing her. Another
friend took the children to her home
while I'm here. Red is the only one who
comes out at the little end of the hour
when I'm working - but he insists he
gets along very well. His learning to
cook ^{and} that's a very good thing
for him, for when we were married
he didn't know a thing about it,
and then when I'd be sick he'd nearly
starve. Now I feel that I can get
sick ^{and} not have to worry about him.
Well - this case has been hard ^{and}
the people are such good friends of ours,
that makes it doubly hard. Edith Ptoops
the patient - is a neighbor, ^{and} 34 yrs. old -
and has never had a child. She ^{and} her
husband are both wild about babies

and have been so happy thorough her pregnancy. She had a hard time all thru - just about all the trouble she could have - and then at the last, lost her baby, and nearly her own life, too. She's doing fine now - and I think this will be my last day here. He had nine days ^{work} out of it, but I don't expect ^{his} charges ^{from} them anything for it, except my expenses.

How are you ^{and} Pop? Now ^{and} I hear about you - but not much. Mother - why don't you write to me? Don't you realize yet that I know my own mind - that I love Red deeply - and that his life is mine? It's never change - and while I'll always regret the fact that I had to hurt you so much to accomplish my end - yet I don't regret doing it, for it seemed the only way - and it still seems the only way to me. I'm so happy in every way except for this cloud of your indifference. Can't you learn to forgive what I did? Mothers and daughters shouldn't have such

thing come between them - to my way
 of thinking, of course I realize that
 your nature and mine are different -
 but I don't believe Anne could
 ever do anything that would
 turn me against her. I'll always
 love her and want to keep her out
 of any difficulty she gets into. Well -
 what I've written is probably too
 much already and no doubt it will
 antagonize you more than ever - but
 for the sake of those two babies of ours,
 won't you at least read it? And
 please write - if only to say you
 hate me more than ever -

Ethelyn.

